
Title: Then and Now

Author: Isk

Oh muses that inspire
lesser men to make great
works come to me so
that under the gaze of
the architect who makes
men strong and weak at
once. For easily he makes
strong, and easily he
brings the strong low;
easily he humbles the
proud and raises the
obscure, and easily he
straightens the jagged
and wrecks the proud.
Attend you with eyes and
ears, and make
judgements direct with
righteousness. And I, Isk
will tell you of proper
things.

Strife breeds and
destroys. For when there
was the one lord, British
was opposed by
Blackthorn who quarrelled
in idea. Land was united
under divine rule
corruption was held at
bay and pure virtue
shined like the light of
the architect yet there
still was conflict. Orcish
brutes were suppressed
and not a single dwarf
would dare to take his
lands. But conflict
remained and it was in
idea, and when the idea
of global equality became
the victor land was split
among new equals and
unity was lost.

Kronos, charge up these
things in your heart, and
do not let conflict that
delights in mischief hold

your heart back from
your destiny, while you
glance and goggle and
listen to the arguments
of the court-house. So
when you have your fill
of argument, will you
raise disputes and strive
to cause strife
elsewhere?

Should you indulge in the
selective prejudice your
men held when you were
gone against those in the
east who wish to be your
closest allies? Or shall
you turn justice to the
west and strike down
those who have taken
what Lord British the
king cherished?

For if you follow the
eyes of the elven whore
you will find her greedy
gaze lies on her only
threat and your only true
salvation. So will you
maintain your dark affair
with the serpents? For if
you will there will be no
second chance to think on
it again: nay, let us
settle our disputes with
true judgement for
divided humanity shall at
last unite with the death
of the factions that
separate us.